



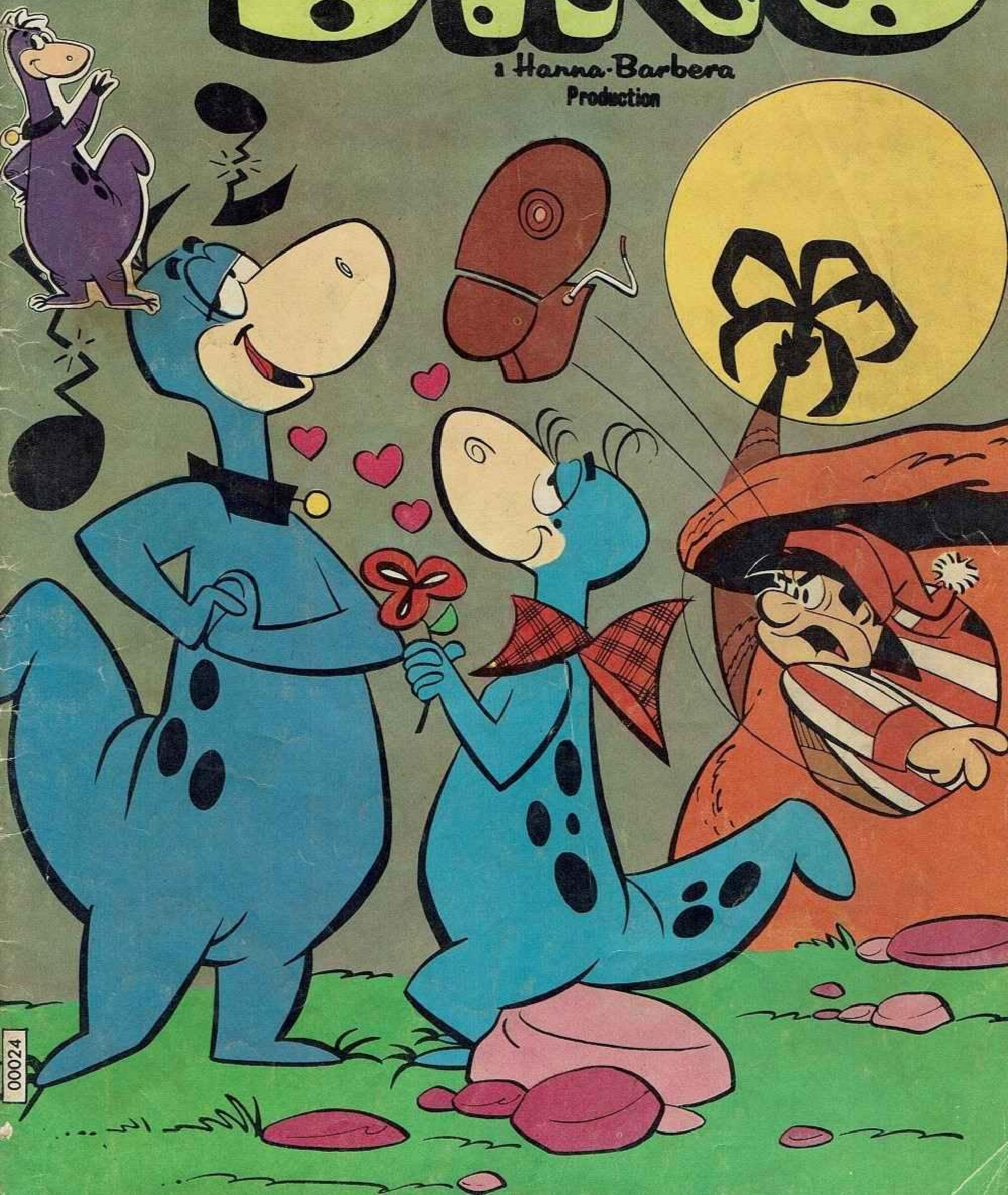
NO. 9 00024
APR 75/CDC

all new

The FLINTSTONES STARRING

BOON

a Hanna-Barbera
Production



00024

DINO

in

"THE YANKS ARE COMING"

OMIGOSH!
THE HOUSE IS
HAUNTED!

IT'S ONLY DINO,
FRED... HE'S GOT A
TOOTHACHE!



NO WONDER!
HE EATS SO MUCH
HIS WHOLE JAW
OUGHTA HURT!

FATSO DOESN'T
CARE IF I HAVE
A TOOTHACHE!

ZZZZZZ



MUTOOHUT!

MY TOOTH
HURTS!

IF YOU DON'T
GET OUTA HERE,
I'LL KNOCK
IT OUT!



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DINO in SCHOOL DAZE

I BEEN TEACHIN' DINO SOME TRICKS.
WATCH HIM JUMP THROUGH THE
HOOP! COME ON, DINO!

SNAP



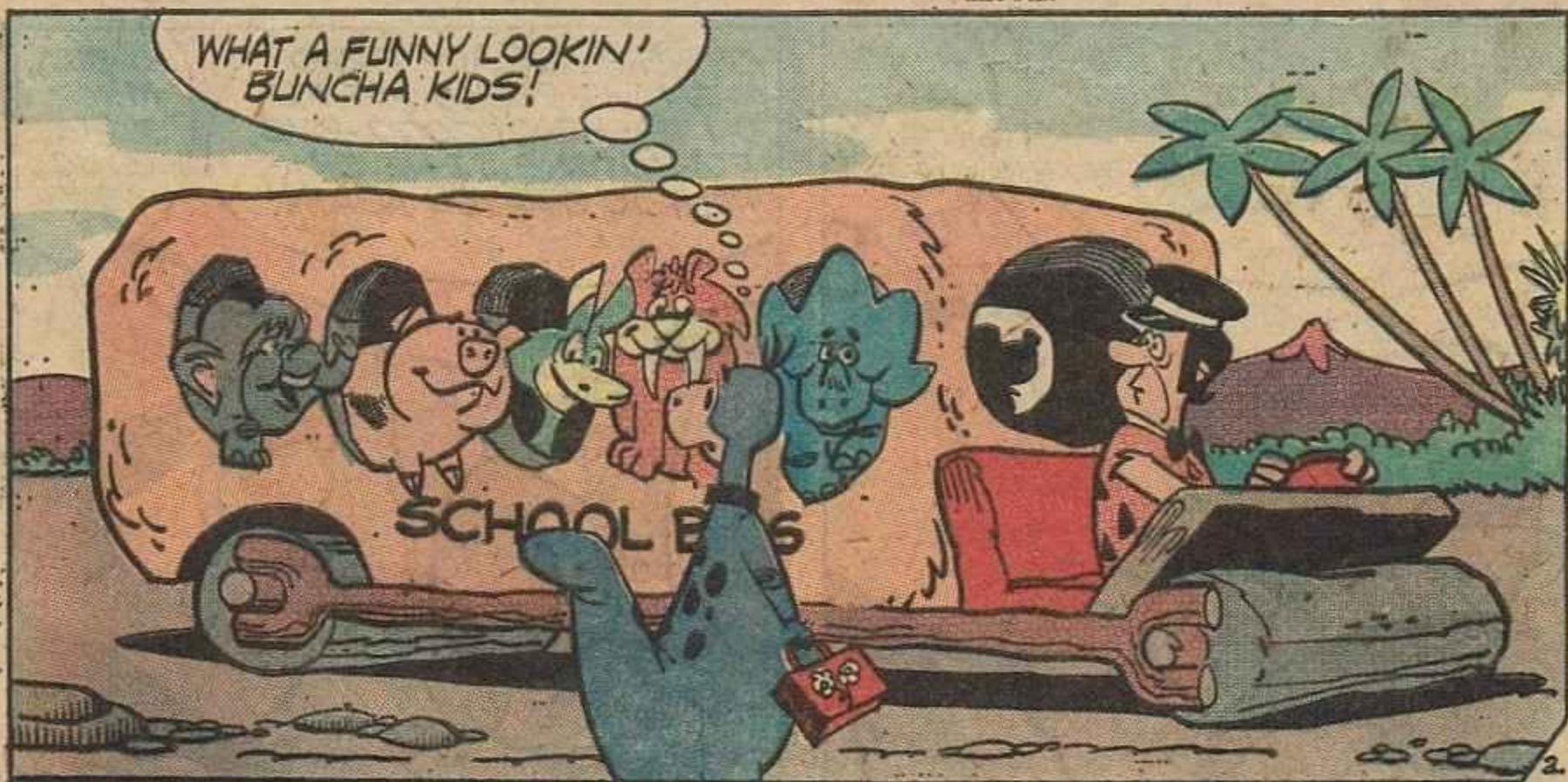
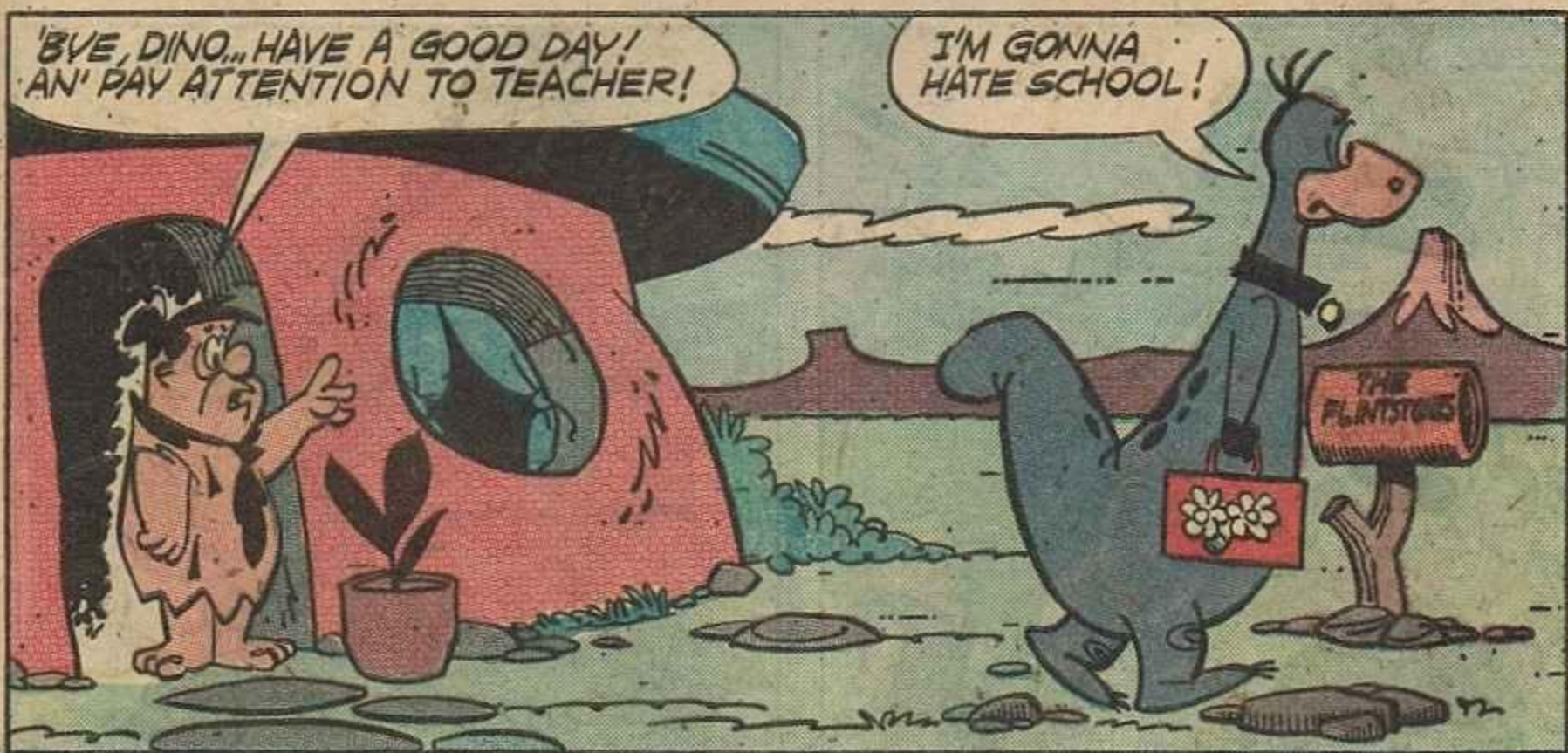
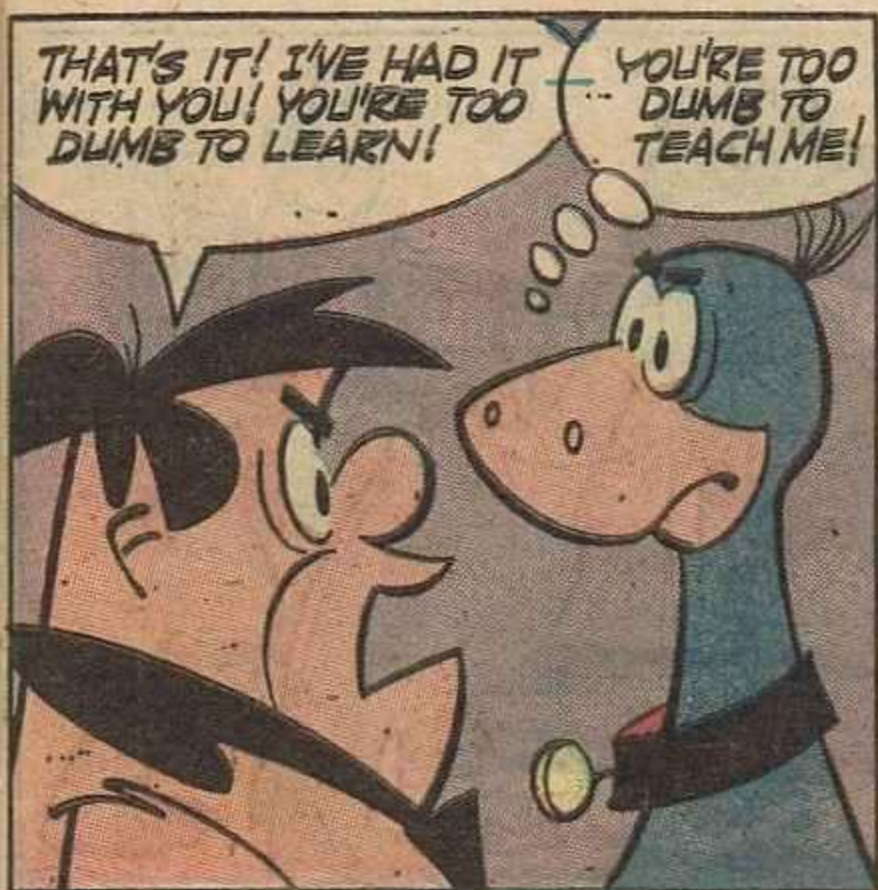
OFFFF!

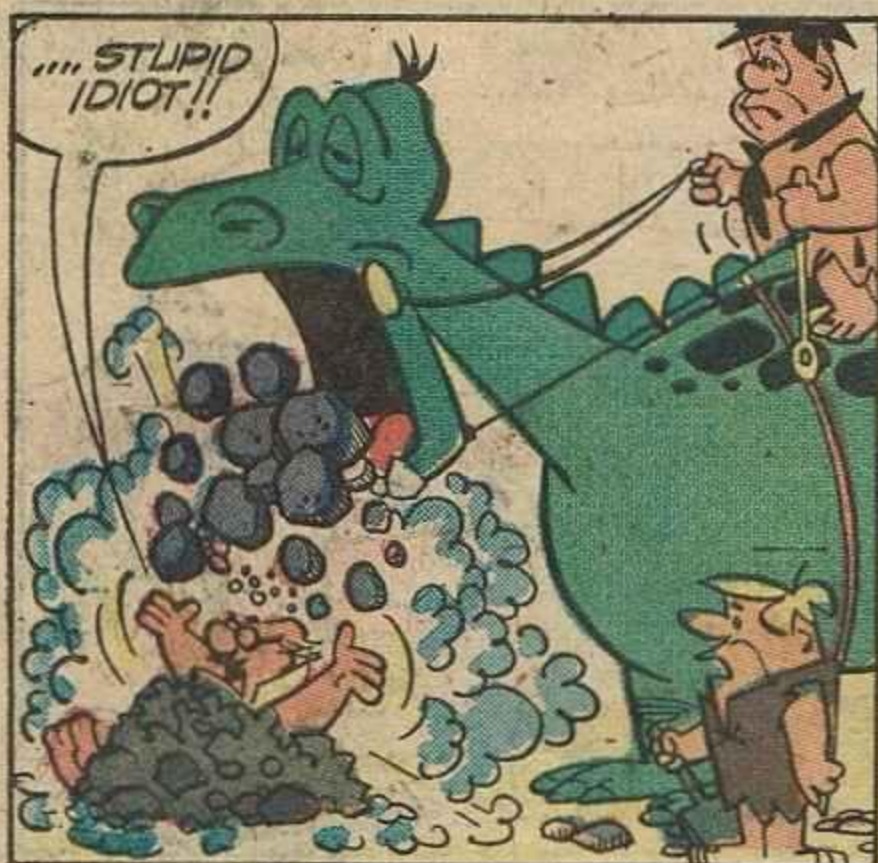
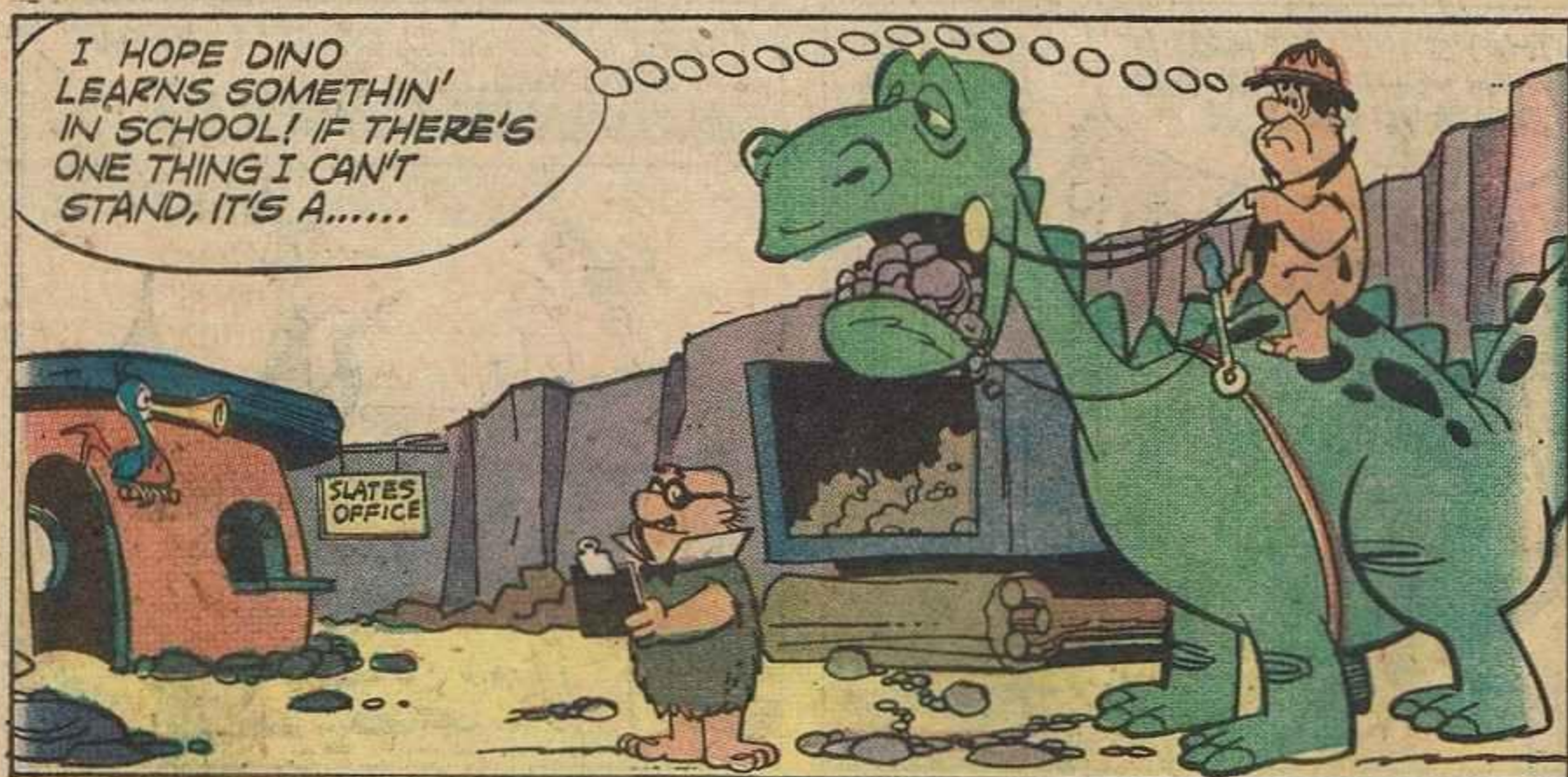


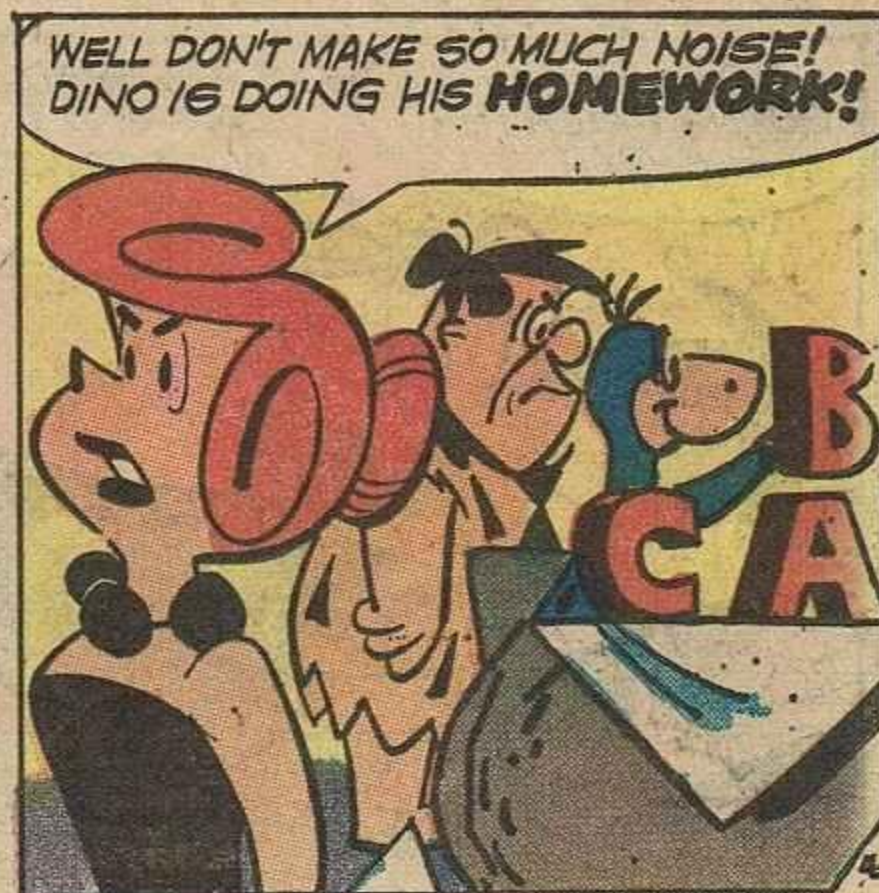
OF ALL THE STUPID
IGNORANT.....

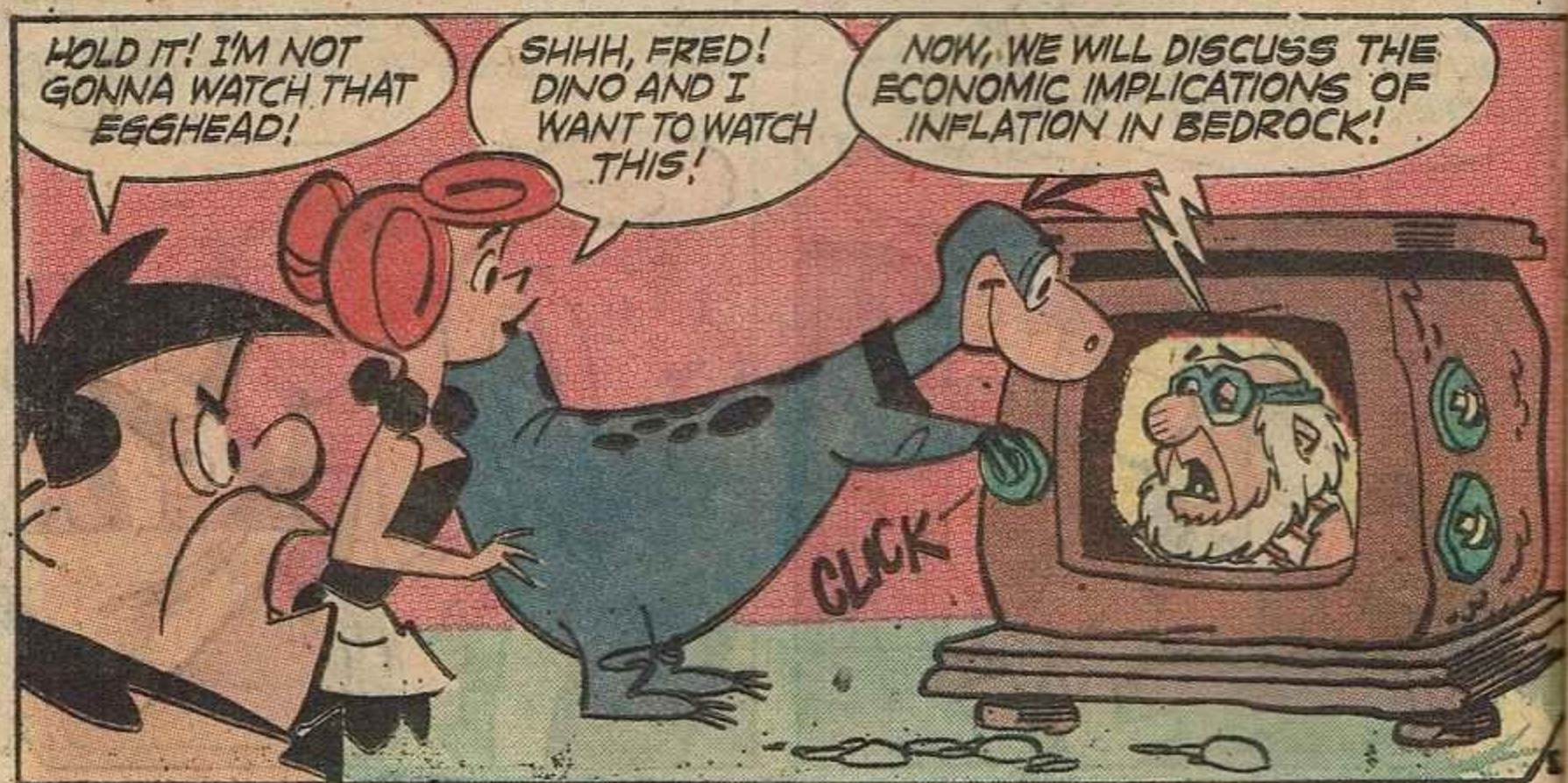
IF I JUMPED
THROUGH THAT
DUMB HOOP
HE'D HAVE ME
DOIN' IT ALL
THE TIME!











ENOUGH! I'M GONNA SEE MR. SLATE
TOMORROW AND GET MY JOB BACK...
TOMORROW NIGHT WHEN I GET HOME,
I PICK THE TV PROGRAMS WE'LL
WATCH! I'M THE
**BOSS IN THIS
HOUSE!**



SO NEXT MORNING FRED DEMANDED
HIS JOB BACK....

STOP BAWLING, FLINTSTONE!
YOU CAN HAVE YOUR JOB
BACK BUT PAY ATTENTION
TO WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

THANKS,
MR.
SLATE!



I LAID IT ON THE LINE!
HE BEGGED ME TO COME
BACK TO WORK!

YEAH, FRED,
MAYBE YA BETTER
DRY YOUR TEARS
BEFORE I START
CRYING TOO!

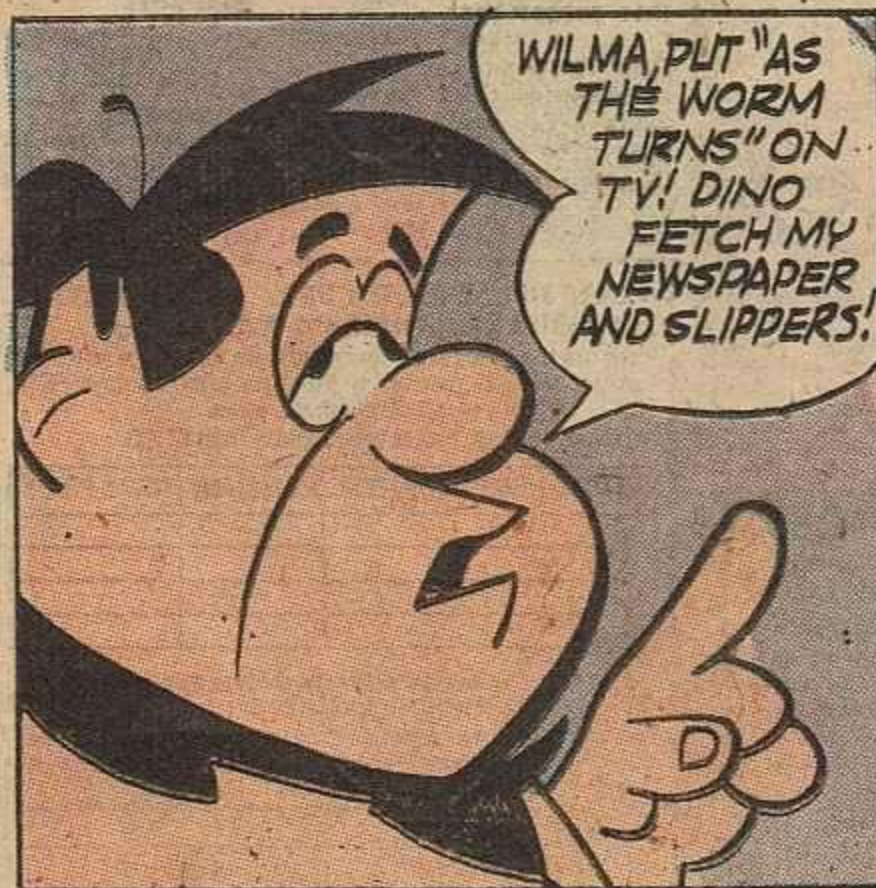


LATER

WELL, I GOT MY JOB
BACK... AND THERE'S
GONNA BE SOME
CHANGES AROUND
HERE!



WILMA, PUT "AS
THE WORM
TURNS" ON
TV! DINO
FETCH MY
NEWSPAPER
AND SLIPPERS!



IT AIN'T FAIR, WILMA!... MAKE
DINO GIMME MY PAPER!



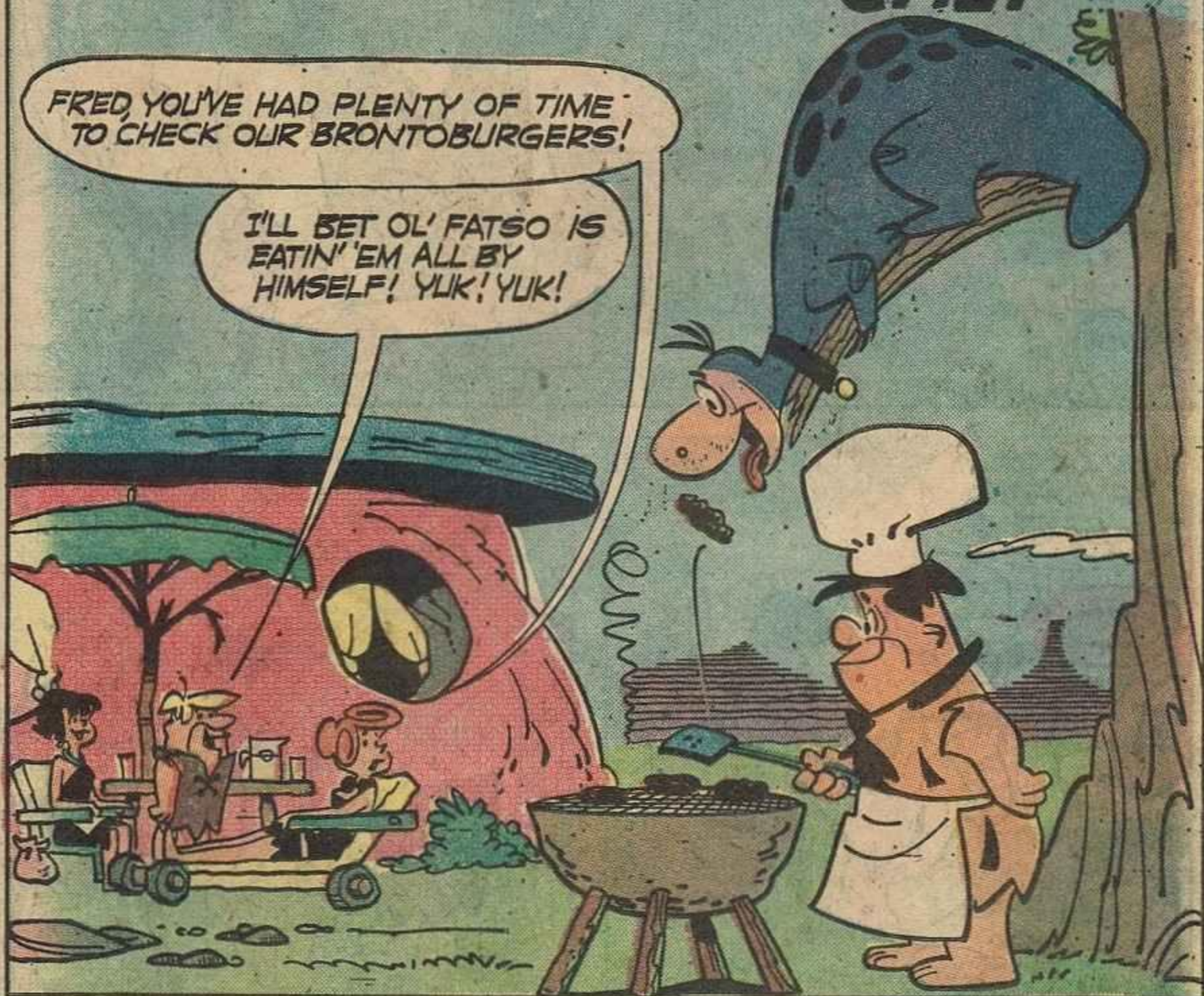
DINO

in

"THE CHEERFUL CHEF"

FRED, YOU'VE HAD PLENTY OF TIME
TO CHECK OUR BRONTOBURGERS!

I'LL BET OL' FATSO IS
EATIN' 'EM ALL BY
HIMSELF! YUK! YUK!



DINO! I SHOULDA KNOWN,
YA PIGOSAURUS!

BURPPP

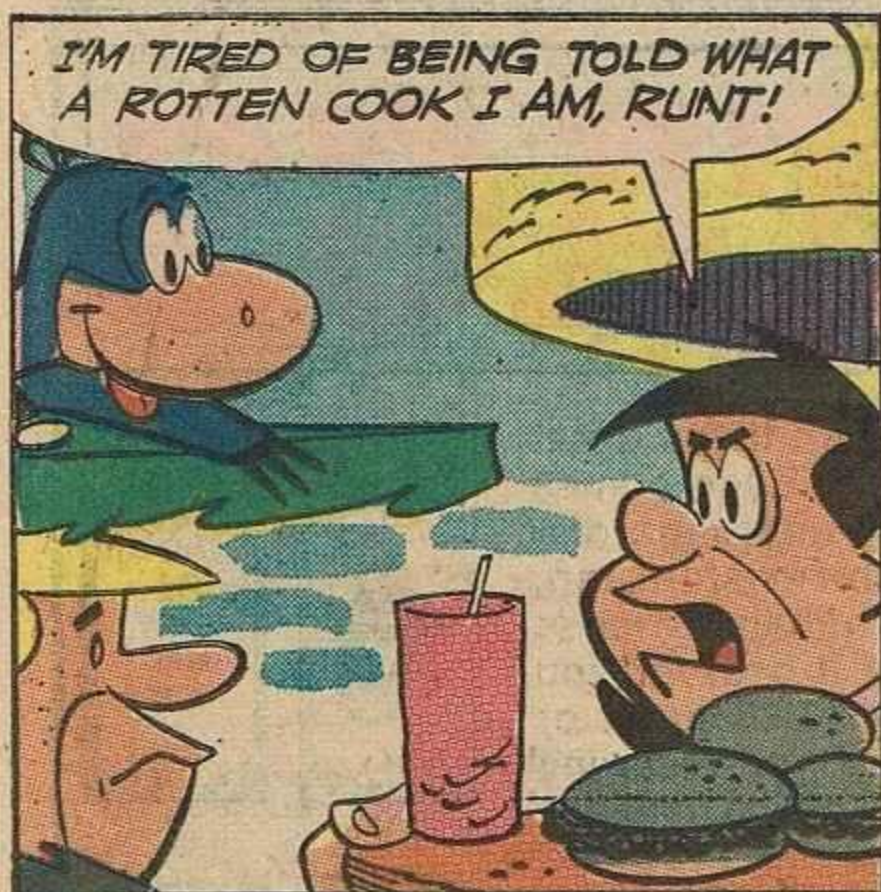


LOOK
OUT!
UNGGH!

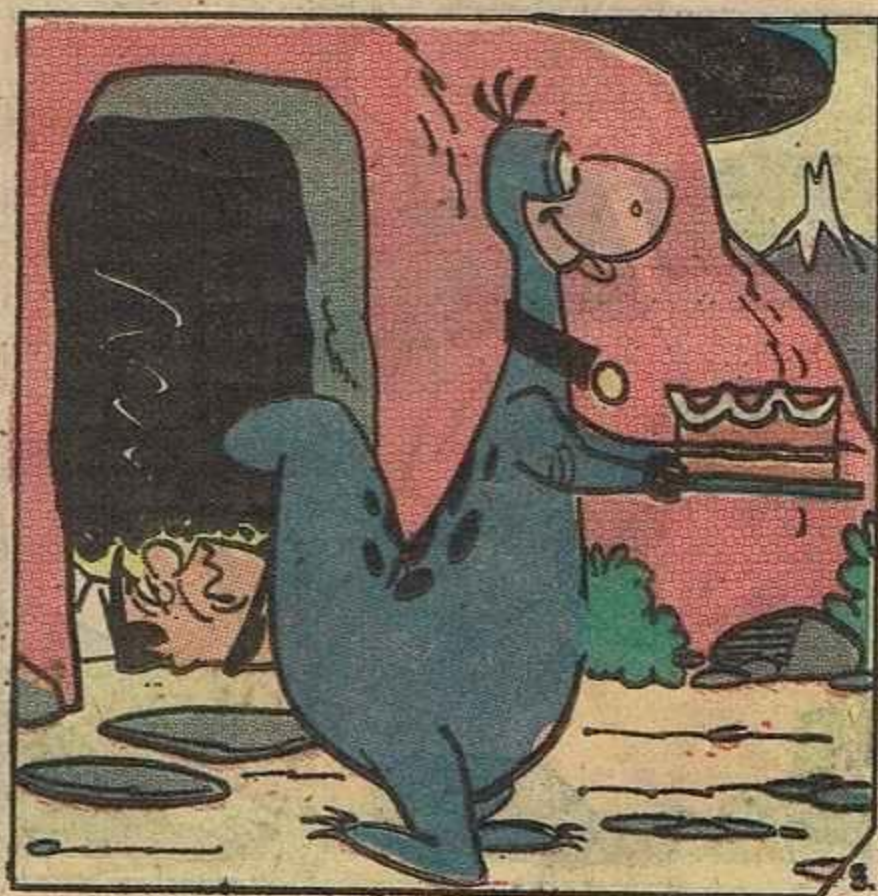


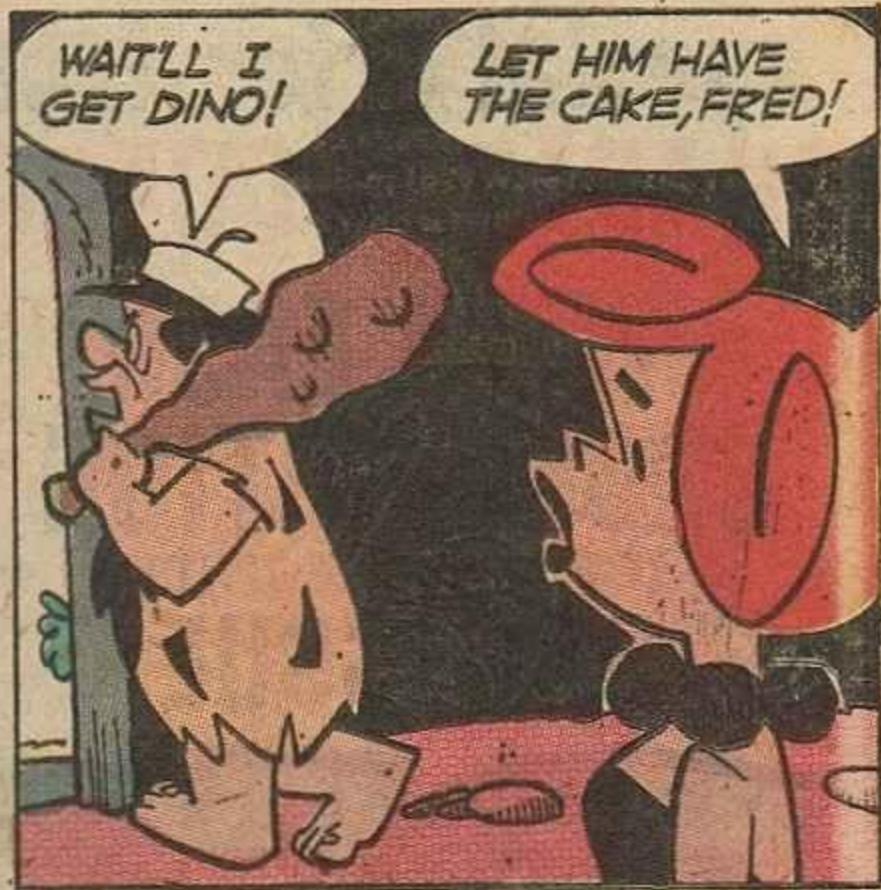


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by
Mike Pellowski
Jim Hanley...

Dimitri was a shepherd boy who lived in Greece during the year 600 B.C. Dimitri had to keep his sheep on the move in order to keep their bellies full. He would spend a few days on one slope of a hill and move on when the grass was gone. It was a lonely, secluded life for the ten year old orphan. He had no friends except his sheep and his faithful dog, "Argo". Dimitri and Argo kept the flock moving from mountain to mountain. There was always another hill to climb. The sheep were always hungry.

Dimitri had to be a brave lad to venture into the distant hills of Greece with only a staff for a weapon. There were many savage animals and hideous creatures who lurked in the dark caves and the forest shadows of the untamed wilderness. It was a hard life

but Dimitri thrived on it. He loved adventure and excitement.

"See those dark, black clouds and these flashes of light in the sky," said Dimitri to Argo one night after they had bedded down the flock. "See the lightning and hear the thunder, Argo?" asked Dimitri as he pointed upward. "The gods are at war!" he announced. Argo just whimpered and licked his Master's hand. It had been a hard day. A pack of wolves on the prowl were adding to the tumult of the raging summer storm.

"Look!" cried Dimitri springing to his feet. "It's a falling star ... No, a comet ... No! What can it be?" yelled Dimitri as his eyes focused hypnotically on the flaming object that sliced through a sinister, gray

cloud and plummeted earthward. The terrestrial object crashed into a mountainside not far from Dimitri. There was a loud explosion and bright flashes of light: "Let's go, Argo!" called Dimitri as he ran towards the flickering, fading glow.



When the boy reached the spot where the star had fallen, the glow was already extinguished. He was amazed to find a wounded warrior dressed in shining armor and holding a shield and a lance. Dimitri knew it was no ordinary man. It was a god who had been fighting a battle in the heavens and fallen to earth. "Water ... Water!" muttered the warrior as he vainly attempted to get up. Dimitri removed the man's helmet. "I'll give you water," he said as he reached for a canteen slung over his shoulder. He lifted his canteen to the man's parched lips. The warrior gulped eagerly. The water revived him. "I'm Aries, god of war. You've helped me and I'm grateful. Name your reward!" said the warrior who was now able to stand. "I want no reward. I helped you because you needed help," answered Dimitri.

Suddenly Argo began barking. Dimitri heard the distress cries of his flock. He also heard the wolf pack snarling and howling. "They're attacking my sheep. I have to go," he explained. "Wait! You have no weapon. Take this short sword," said Aries as he

pulled the sword and its scabbard from his belt. Dimitri clutched the sheathed sword in his hand and raced to his flock.

The wolves were huddled together and inching closer to the terrified sheep. The beasts were baring their fangs and snarling. They were half-starved. Even brave Dimitri armed with a sword would have trouble fighting them off. Suddenly, without warning, they attacked. Dimitri pulled the sword from its sheath and a strange thing happened. His muscles began to swell.



He felt his body growing. He was no longer a boy. He was a man with the muscles of Hercules and the agility and weapon mastery of Aries.

The wolves were all around Dimitri. He stood between them and his sheep. He eluded their snapping, sharp fangs as he slashed at their grotesque bodies with his glowing sword. One well-aimed blow killed three wolves which had pinned Argo to the ground. He slashed again and again. Soon the battle was over. The wolves were repelled and the flock was safe. He returned the sword to its scabbard and his body returned to its original form. "We've done it, Argo," he said excitedly as he patted his dog.

He returned to where he'd left Aries. The war-god was gone. The sword was Dimitri's forever! The boy looked up into the sky. Lightning was flashing. Thunder was rumbling. He stuck the sword of Aries in his sash.

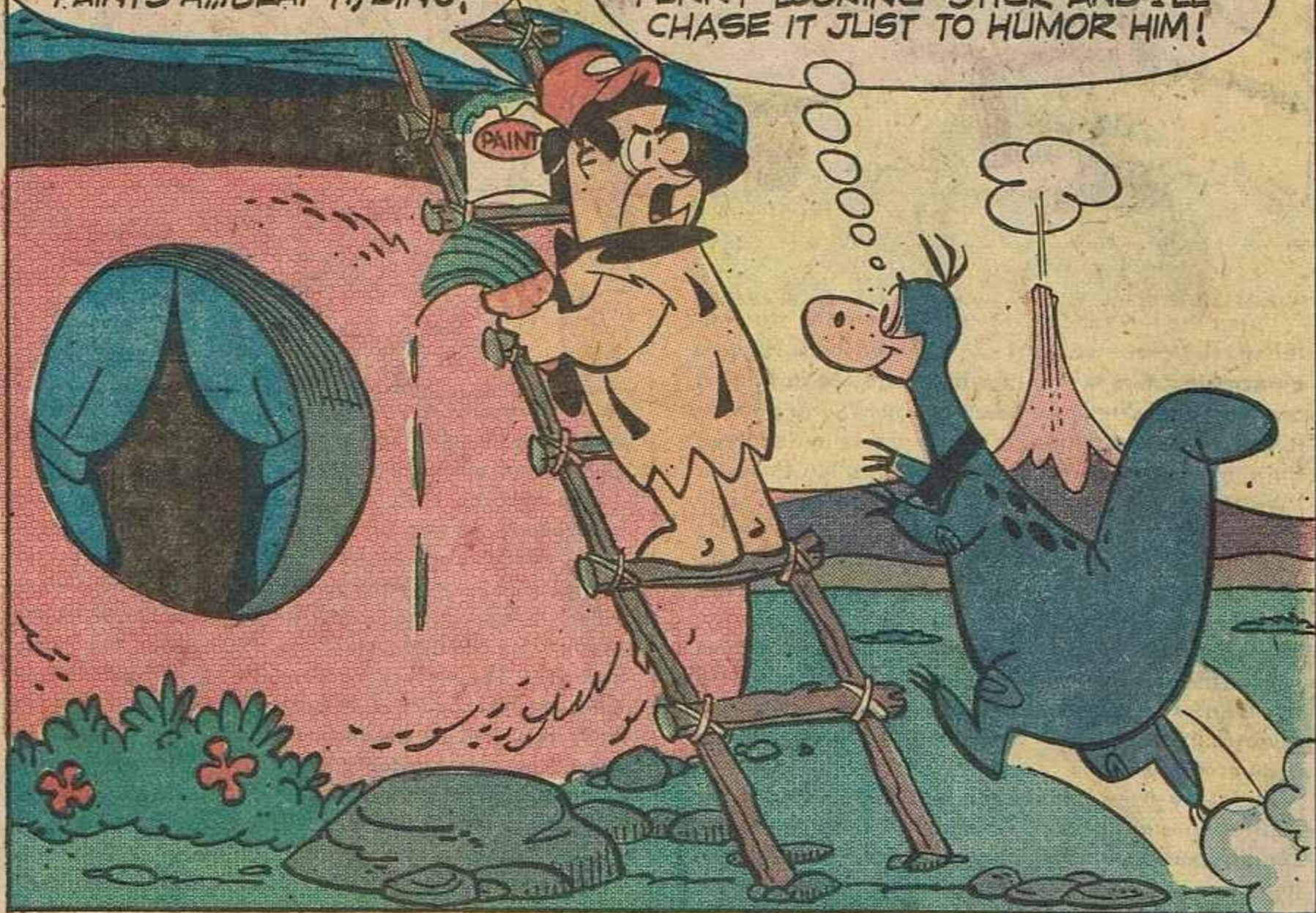


DINO

"DINO'S LITTLE PLAYMATE"

WHEN FRED FLINTSTONE
PAINTS A... BEAT IT, DINO!

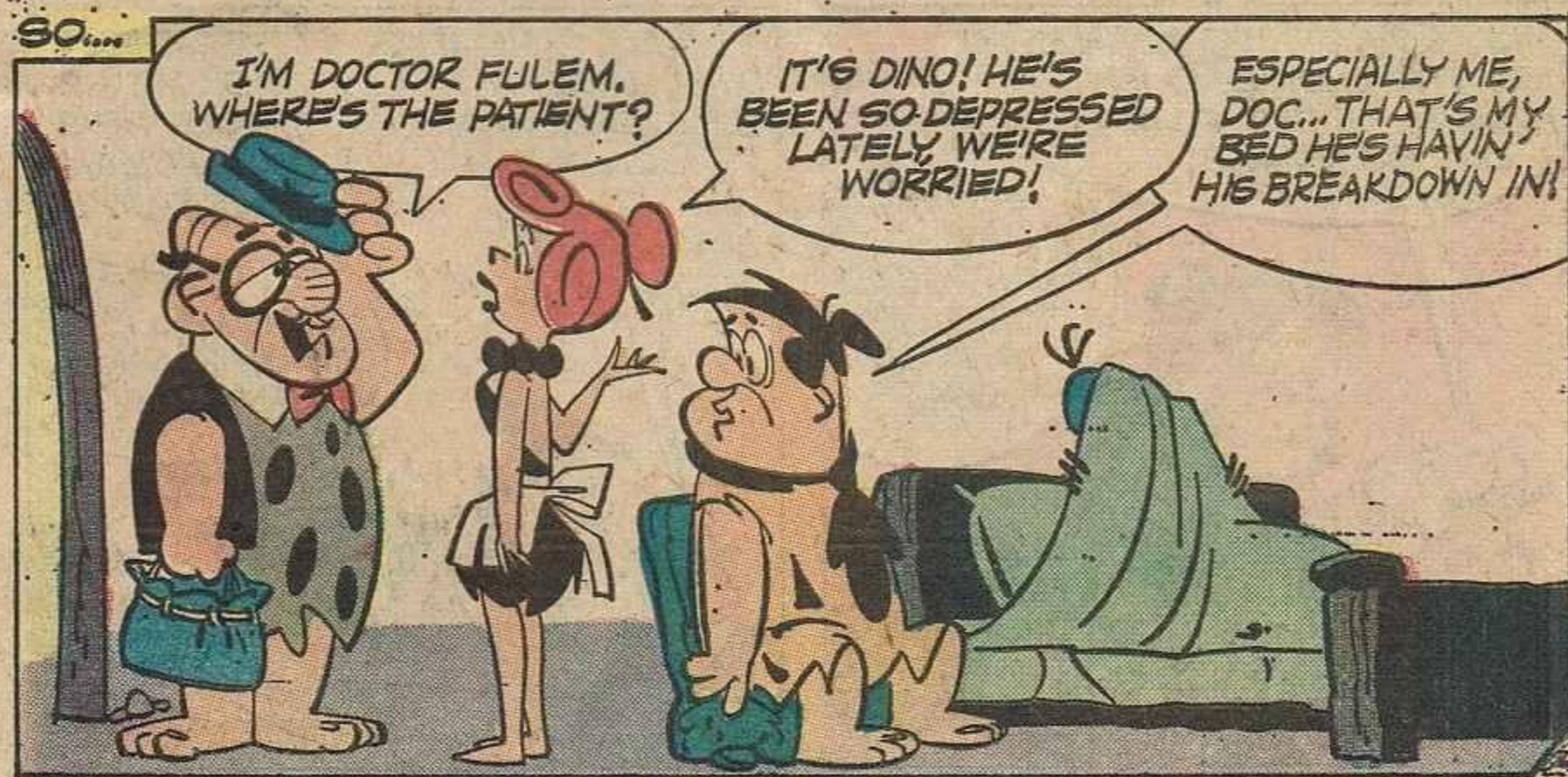
GURGGL! HE'LL THROW THAT
FUNNY LOOKING STICK AND I'LL
CHASE IT JUST TO HUMOR HIM!

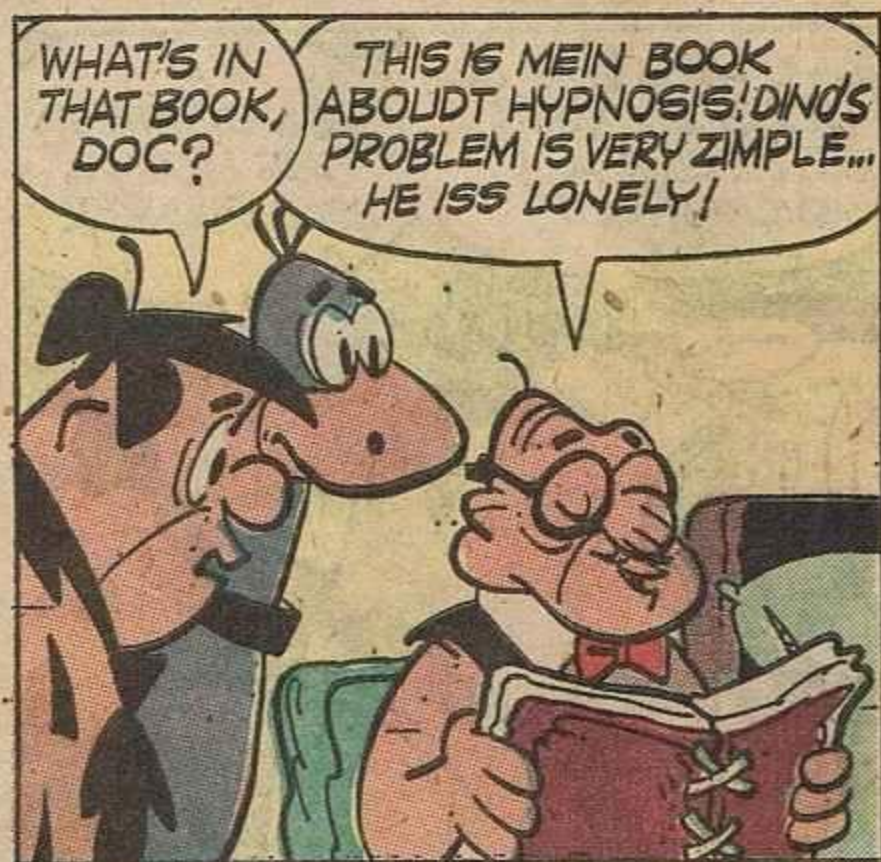


I'M GONNA
KILL HIM!

IT'S YOUR OWN
FAULT, FRED! I
TOLD YOU TO TIE
HIM UP EARLIER!









NOW, DINO, I WANT YOU TO THINK VERY HARD.... THINK YOU ARE A PEOPLE.... YOU GET THAT? YOU ARE A PEOPLE!

ARGL-OOOFF ADINO!:- I'M NOT A PEOPLE!



AFTER I SAY THE MAGIC WORDS LIND SZNAP MY FINGERS, YOU WILL THINK YOU ARE PEOPLE! UNDERSHTAND?

ARGUL!



SHTIK-A-LOO, PICK-A-DOO, LOOK IN MEIN EYES, YOU ARE NOW LIKE I'S!

THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!



HIDOL!

IT WORKED! I UNDERSTAND! HE SAID....

HIYA, PAL!



YABBA-DABBA-DOO!

YABBA-DABBA-DOO!

